

# The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

No. 9. of Vol. IX.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

[Whole Numb. 425.]

## THE HORRORS OF A MONASTERY.

[Concluded.]

**B**ERNARD, whose head had hung all the while in desponding anguish, raised it in wonder, that such depravity existed upon earth. At that moment Henrique appeared on the scaffold, leading in an object which attracted every eye: "'Tis she, 'tis she herself," exclaimed the transported Bernard, and clasped the living Elmira to his heart. The effort was too much; he fell back in an excess of joy in the arms of Henrique. The violence of his passion soon abated, and recovering, he led his charming bride from the scene of execution.

Henrique had carried her from the cavern gently in his arms, and laid her on a bed, where he discovered some signs of returning breath; these, with care, he fostered, and gradually restored her to life and joy. Anxiety to meet her Bernard gave her strength, and feeble as she was, she ventured forth to join him.

Shame now overwhelmed the abbot and the companion of his infamy. Seeing themselves detected, they confessed every thing, and disclosed a catalogue of enormities they had been guilty of too long, and too shocking to suffer relation. Elmira had prevailed with Bernard to intreat a remission at least an alleviation of their sentence; but their offences were now too general, and too glaring to be forgiven; their gloomy souls did not dare to raise a thought to heaven; they laid their heads upon the block amid the curses of the populace, and they died impenitent and unpitied. They found in their last moments, that no hypocrisy, however artful, can long conceal a wicked heart; and that the perpetrators of guilt are, in the days of their utmost affluence, despised, and in those of their utmost need, deserted by all, even by their accomplices.

Bernard now prepared to set out with Elmira for the castle of his father. He beseeched his friend to accompany him; but this Henrique declined, assuring him, that he should be ever nearest to his heart, but that it was long since he had learned to mortify, within his breast, all desire of tasting the pleasures of this scene of uncertainty; that his only wish was now to retire to some sequestered spot, where he might dedicate the remainder of his days to heavenly contemplation. Bernard accordingly obtained for him that place which the impious Peter had disgraced, and he was accordingly elected to the abbacy of St. Mark.

The nuptials of the happy lovers were now solemnized with every mark of joy. Henrique tied the knot that united them forever; and after taking an affectionate farewell of him, they proceeded by easy journeys to Arragon. There they were received with tenderness by their common father, and there they dwelt in uninterrupted peace for many years, happy in the affections of all their vassals, and blest with a numerous offspring.

Henrique repaired to take possession of his new office. He effected a thorough reformation in St. Mark, and under his government the con-

vent long retained a reputation for the purity of its morals, and the sanctity of its inhabitants.

At the desire of Bernard, he had this narrative written over its gates, with the following inscription in letters of gold:—"HAPPINESS IS EVER IN STORE FOR INNOCENCE AND INTEGRITY; ITS ARRIVAL MAY BE LATE, BUT IT IS CERTAIN."



## HISTORY OF AMELIA.

**I** AM the eldest daughter of a gentleman in no very distant county from your proud metropolis. My mother, who had a great dislike to public schools, determined to undertake the care of my education herself, a resolution which was not at all disagreeable to my father, from his knowledge of her good sense and capability of instilling into my young mind a justness of thinking both on religious and moral subjects, (which he often remarked was shamefully neglected at some of the most elegant and fashionable boarding schools) as from motives of economy. I shall not trouble you with a circumstantial detail of the methods made use of for my instruction and improvement, and making me mistress of those accomplishments now considered absolutely necessary for a young lady to possess. Suffice it to say, that my parents seemed satisfied with the progress I had made, and flattered themselves, from my beauty and accomplishments, (both of which their partiality magnified) that I should attract the attention of some of the first men in the county I lived in; for though my fortune could not, from my father's manner of life, be very large, my family and connections were unexceptionable. I was now in my sixteenth year, when he determined to quit the country and remove to the assizes town; and here in a short time were my dear parents gratified by seeing me admired and addressed by several young men of family and fortune; but as none of them had made any impression on my heart, my kind and indulgent father permitted me to reject their splendid offers, and remain single until I met a man more agreeable to my taste, on my promising him faithfully never to marry without his consent and approbation.

And now let me pause, and take a view of that happiest period of my life.—Perfectly free from any of those wild and extravagant attachments that corrode and embitter the youthful days of so many of my sex; caressed and indulged by my friends and relations; meeting with general admiration wherever I went; secure in my father's promise of not forcing me to marry against my inclinations,—what could I wish for more? only a continuation of that happiness, which I was thoroughly sensible of—but happiness, without alloy, is not the lot of mortals, as I soon found from experience. Among the number of my admirers one, who I shall distinguish by the name of Florio, seemed best calculated to engage my affections. He was tall, genteel, and well made; and although not what the world in general would term beautiful, yet his countenance was so expressive of good sense and affability,

and his manners were so engaging, that it was impossible to spend half an hour in his company without being prepossessed in his favour. His attentions to me were constant and unremitting: in public he was for ever at my side, and by his polite assiduities drew on me the envy and dislike of most of my female friends. He regularly attended our parties at home, and was always invited as one of our family to those of our friends. All the world considered him as the man destined to be my husband, and congratulated me upon making so great a conquest, as his fortune was much larger than even my expectations. After all I have said, I think I need not blush to own, that Florio made a deep impression on my young and inexperienced heart. I found his presence and approbation necessary to my happiness. He seemed hurt at the number of my admirers, I dismissed them all: his thanks and acknowledgments were beyond bounds; he was now, he said, certain that I loved him, and was completely happy. For my part, I gave myself up to all the luxury of loving and being loved by the best and most amiable of men, as I thought. Little did I then know of the world, when I had not even an idea of such a character as a male coquet: still less that Florio was one of the number. The duties of his station obliged him to be frequently absent from the town I lived in; but he complained so bitterly of these absences, and returned with such apparent delight, that I regretted them even more on his account than my own. It was now about four years since I first became acquainted with him, when he was obliged to go from me for some short time: duty called him and he must obey. He spent the whole of the day before his departure at our house, lamented the cruel necessity he was under of quitting me, and promised to return as soon as possible.

He did return, it is true—but not to me. He remained in town a week, without making any other enquiry for me than a formal message to apologize for not doing himself the honour of paying his respects in person before he left this part of the world, which he must unavoidably do in a day or two. What my feelings were upon this occasion, I shall attempt to describe. Suffice it to say, that the conflict of contending passions in my breast was too much for my constitution. I sunk into a languor and decline, which seemed to indicate my speedy dissolution, and to afford an efficacious remedy for all my ill: instead of being shocked, I saw myself almost on the brink of eternity with some degree of pleasure. Often have I said, I should not wish to live now I am no longer dear to Florio. Impious wretch that I was! I forgot the obligations I owed to that awful and just God who poured unnumbered blessings on me, and in return only required that I should love him with my whole heart. I forgot for a time those lessons of patience, religion, and fortitude, so often impressed on my young mind by the tenderest and best of parents. But the Almighty did not permit me to continue in my blindness; he mercifully opened my eyes, and shewed me my folly, in placing my happiness on a being frail as myself. I was confound-

ed at my ingratitude, and humbling myself before the searcher of hearts, determined from henceforward, as far as possible, to follow the dictates of his heavenly Precepts, and look to my Creator's will, more calm; the bloom of health again revisited my cheeks. I strove to make amends to my parents for the anxiety they suffered on my account during my illness, by putting on the appearance of cheerfulness: and what I at first only affected, I am now become in reality.

Happy, thrice happy shall I be, if in giving this little narrative to the public, I shall be able to save the young and experienced of my sex from some of those pangs, which I felt so severely.

AMELIA.



### THE NOSE.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.]

ONE day Azora returned from walking violently agitated with anger: What is the matter with you, my dear spouse, said Zadig; who has thus ruffled your amiable temper? Alas! replied she, you would have experienced the same sensations had you seen the spectacle I have been witness to this day. I went to console the young widow Cofron, who erected about two days since, an elegant tomb to the memory of her amiable partner, near the stream which borders yon meadow. She vowed to the gods she would remain near the tomb to indulge her grief so long as this stream ran by it. Very good, said Zadig, this is a worthy woman who truly loved her husband! Ah! replied Azora, if you knew how she was occupied when I paid my visit! And how was she my charmer? Turning the course of the water aside. Azora gave such a latitude to her invectives, and reproached so violently the young widow, that Zadig was wearied by the extravagant display of her virtue.

He had a friend named Cadon, who was one of those young men in whom his spouse found more probity and merit than persons of his age are generally possessed of: He reposed much confidence in him, and more firmly secured his fidelity by a considerable present. Azora having spent two days in the country, returned on the third. The domestic in tears announced to her the sudden death of her husband the preceding evening, the fatal news of which they had not dared to convey to her while from home, and informed her, that they had interred him in the tomb of his ancestors, at the end of the garden. She cried, she tore her hair, she declared she could not survive his loss. In the evening Cadon requested permission to speak to her—he was admitted, and they mingled their tears together. The next day they cried less, and dined together. Cadon communicated to her in confidence that his friend had bequeathed him the greatest part of his fortune, and intimated that the participation of it with her would consummate his felicity. The lady wept—appeared angry—grew calm; the supper was longer than the dinner—they conversed more freely—Azora delivered an eulogium on the deceased, but acknowledged he had failings, from which Cadon was exempt.

In the midst of the supper, Cadon complained of a violent pain in his side. The lady terrified and alarmed, eagerly ran for all the essences with which she perfumed herself, in hopes some one or other would prove efficacious in removing a pain from the side; she regretted much that the great Dr. Hermes was not in the city, she even condescended to touch with her lovely fingers the part affected. Are you subject to this malady, said she, with complaisance. It brings me sometimes to the borders of the tomb, and there is but one remedy that can remove it, that is the application of the nose of a man recently deceased. This is a singular remedy, said Azora. Not more strange than charms against the ague, he replied. This reason, joined to the great merit of the young man, determined at last the mind of the young lady. After all, said she, when my husband shall pass from the world of yesterday, into the world of to-morrow, upon the bridge Tchinarav, will the angel Ahras refuse him the passage because his nose will not be quite so long in the second life as the first? She immediately carried a razor to the tomb of her husband, which having watered with her tears, she entered, and approached the body of Radig, which lay extended on a bier. He arose, holding his nose with one hand, and arresting the razor with the other. Madam, said he, cease any farther exclamations against the young Cofron—the project of cutting off my nose, is of more importance than altering the bed of a rill!

## FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

### THE DEVOTEE AND DEMIREF.

HOW oft we through false optics see,  
And judge things as we'd have them be.  
Custom, habit, education,  
Temper, passion, inclination,  
O'er truth and reason will prevail,  
And triumph, though sound doctrines fail.  
For when we'd have a fact be so,  
In vain you demonstration show  
To prove the converse, for self-will  
In errors maze confines us still.  
But when on both sides wrong appears,  
What marvel folks fall by the ears.  
These premises I'll partly clear,  
By a short tale I heard last year.

'Twas when the moon had fill'd her horns,  
And folks, to cure them, clip'd their corns,  
The tides ran high,—and in that hour  
The mad obey'd her baneful pow'r,—  
Two relatives in confab sat,—  
This was a male—a female that;  
She in her prime,—he feeble, old,—  
She fond of dress, he fond of gold:  
She was a DEMIREF and fair;  
He was a DEVOTEE severe.  
No wonder such should disagree;  
Which they did most furiously.  
For he call'd her a Jezebel,  
Denouncing brimstone, fire, and hell,  
Said she was going to OLD NICK—  
She smirk'd, and hiss'd out—FANATIC!

On such like subjects they'd begun,  
And both into ill-humour run;  
When Luna, with a comely grace,  
Shew'd a rotundity of face,  
Spreading a pale and silver light  
O'er the raven-down of night.

High in debate our man devout  
Was dealing Anathemas out,  
And damning with a pious zeal,  
Those who did not the SPIRIT feel;  
But the flesh still pamper'd here,  
Nor went to meeting once a year.

ONCE IN A YEAR! he fervent cries,  
To heaven turning up his eyes;  
ONCE IN A YEAR!—He saw the moon,  
Which full in view before him shone.  
ONCE IN A YEAR!—Her shades he 'spy'd,  
Which, fancy warm'd, with shapes supply'd.

Behold, he cry'd, I see it clear,  
Behold, and take a warning here!  
Can you not there a church descry,  
With pointed spire, and steeple high?  
And a man just going to pray'r?—  
His coo exclaims—You're crack'd, I swear!  
For in the moon, as sure as day,  
I see two am'rous lovers play.  
The swain is on his knee, I vow!  
And there he kiss'd her hand but now!

How preverse is a woman's will,  
In error once, she'll keep so still!  
—With indignation he replies;  
And in a mighty passion flies,—  
I see the steeple, on my soul,  
And even hear—the bell at toll!—  
The bell at toll!—Fie, cozen, fie!  
The fair rejoins—It was a SIGH!

They thus enrag'd, each other rate,  
And part at last with cordial hate.

Where'er desires or wishes lead  
There needs no rhet'ric to persuade,  
But weak is all the force of art,  
If rooted wrong, to weed the heart.  
Though men's disputes eight times in nine  
Are nothing more than mere MOON-SHINE.

August 17.

ORLANDO.

## MATERNAL AFFECTION.

NOW swiftly fled the shades of night,  
Before the sun's transparent light,  
Fresh with the glitt'ring dews of morn,  
More fragrant bloom'd the verdant thorn.

The tender DELIA waking, smill'd,  
And flew to clasp her lovely child;  
Asleep the angel infant lay,  
Fair as the glowing dawn of day.

A soothing lullaby she sang,  
And o'er the cradle fondly hung;  
What eye could view a fairer sight?—  
How pure her innocent delight!

In happy wedlock early join'd,  
A mother, with a virgin mind,  
Just sev'nteen summers had she seen,  
And tall and graceful was her mein.

She paus'd awhile, and strove to trace  
The father in her infant's face;

"How sweet," she cry'd, "a mother's bliss!  
And sweet, oh sweet, my cherub's kiss!"

"Sleep on! my babe, securely rest!  
I feel thee mantling in my breast;  
Sleep on, and with each hour improve—  
My first—my only pledge of love!"

"How could I bear from thee to part,  
Thou dearest treasure of my heart?  
Yet, ah! I tremble when I know  
What ills my babe must undergo!"

"What sickness, and what days of pain,  
What chances too, must thou sustain?  
How can I hope my child to save,  
When thousands meet an early grave?"

"And must—ah must these busy fears  
Still grow with thy encreasing years?  
Must they my bosom still annoy,  
And mingle with a mother's joy?"

"Secure in the Almighty hand,  
The offspring of his high command;  
Will not his name become thy shield,  
His terrors strong protection yield?"

"Unto the will of Heav'n resign'd,  
Let doubt no more disturb my mind;  
This precept soothes my troubled breast,  
Whatever God ordains is best!"

"Sleep on—then sleep, my baby fair,  
May Heav'n thy infant beauty spare.  
Sleep on—thy mother's fondest pride,  
May Heav'n thy future being guide."

W. P. C.



### REFLECTIONS

OVER A PIPE OF TOBACCO AND A PINCH OF SNUFF.]

WHILST smoke arises from my pipe,  
Thus to myself I say:  
Why should I anxious be for life,  
Which vanishes away?

Our social sauff-boxes convey  
The same ideas just:  
As if they silently would say,  
Let's mingle dust with dust.

M.



### THE FIERY ORDEAL.

TOWARDS the end of the Greek Empire at Constanti-  
nople, a General, who was an object of suspicion to  
his master, was urged to undergo the fiery proof of the  
Ordeal, by an archbishop, a subtle courtier. The cere-  
mony was this: Three days before the trial the patient's  
arm was inclosed in a bag, and secured by the royal sig-  
net; he was expected to bear a red hot ball of iron three  
times from the altar to the rails of the sanctuary, without  
artifice or injury. The general eluded the experiment  
with pleasantry; "I am a soldier," said he, "and will  
boldly enter the lists with my accusers: but a layman, a  
sinner like myself, is not endowed with the gift of mira-  
cles. Your piety, holy prelate, may deserve the interpo-  
sition of heaven, and from your hands I will receive the  
fiery globe, the test of my innocence." The archbishop  
stared, the Emperor smiled, and the General was  
pardoned.

**SATURDAY, August 20, 1796.**

From Paris Papers---via Bourdeaux.

PARIS, 29 Prairial June 8.

It is generally reported in the Council of 500, that a courier is arrived, who, in the name of the Emperor, requests an ARMISTICE, and proposes, that several important places, such as MENTZ shall be held as pledges during the negotiations.

It is further added, that the principal difficulties were obviated this night, and that the PRELIMINARY of PEACE is signed between the Directory and the Envoys of the Cabinet of Vienna, at Paris.

June 15.

If we can believe letters from Strasburgh, two Austrian Commissioners have passed through that place for Paris. ---What gives appearance of truth to this account, is, that the letters from Vienna assure us that the Emperor is violently agitated. He has forbidden the name of Buonaparte to be mentioned in any other way than by the title of "Chief of Brigands in Italy." Our letters further add, that the Cabinet of Austria has dispatched two couriers, one for Petersburg and the other for London. Count Metternich is the one sent to London. He is directed to signify the Emperor's determination to make peace with the French Republic.

It seems certain that there are in Paris two Austrian Commissioners, who have come to negotiate a peace.

June 16.

To execute the amnesty, concluded with the king of Naples, his cavalry are to quit the Austrian army, and his five sail of the line are to leave the English Squadron, now in the Mediterranean.

June 17.

There is no longer a doubt of a renewal of negotiations between the French republic and the Emperor; and we are promised important news in two days.---It is said that our troops have entered Frankfurt.

A Letter from Vienna, of the 30th of May, informs, that the Pope wished to pay a visit to that place, but that the emperor refused the reception of the visit.

June 18.

Men who pretend to be well informed say, that a war between Spain and England is on the point of breaking out.

The ship Johannan, Capt. Fosdick, has arrived at Nantucket, from the coast of Peru, after a two years voyage, with 1100 bbls. spermaceti and 400 whale oil.

June 6.

The council of 5000 waited yesterday for the message from the directory, which was expected would have announced peace with the Emperor. The message did not come; but this expectation was not without cause. Every thing induces us to believe, that we shall not long be mistaken.

MUNSTER (Maynfeld) June 7.

Bulletin of the armies of the Sambre and Meuse of Prairial 19 (June 7.)

The principal part of the division under Gen. Le Fevre has passed the Lahn, the remainder is upon the right bank, with that of General Colaud, as well as almost all that of General Grenier.

General Bonnard, with part of this last division and other troops, forming a body of 7 or 8000 men, will this night encircle Ehrenbreiten, which he is going to blockade.

Gen. Championnet this night passes the Rhine, at the mouth of the river Lahn, with his division, by which means, besides the troops employed before Ehrenbreiten, there will be to-morrow, on the other side of the Rhine, 50,000 men ready to act.

The divisions of Generals Merceau, Poncet, and Bernadotte, continue to occupy the Hundstruck; they keep in check the armies of Prince Charles, which, it is said, has just sent considerable reinforcements to that commanded by Prince Wirtemberg, which is entirely routed. The head quarters of the divisions of Hundstruck are advanced.

A considerable body of Austrians have retreated to Kim, and have taken a very advantageous position; but, they are absolutely cut off from the rest of the Austrian army, with which they can have no further communication. They are so far surrounded, that they will soon be obliged to lay down their arms for want of succour and provisions.

Gen. Ernuuf who arrives from Neuwied, returns to-morrow (June 8) to establish himself. In the affair near

Neuwied, I informed you, that he took from the enemy 4 pieces: I was mistaken, for there were 12; besides this we have found in the magazines, which have fallen into our hands, 13,000 quintals of flour, 300,000 bundles of hay, and 30,000 bushels of oats.

BONN, June 9.

General Bonnard, who has the command of the blockade of Ehrenbreiten, received counter orders the moment he arrived at Huningen.

The design of his expedition was, to seize upon all the enemy's posts on the bank of the Rhine, and has fulfilled it with as much prudence as bravery. He now returns to his cantonments in the environs of Bonn, and Cologne, while the two battalions which he commanded have joined the division of Grenier near Ehrenbreiten.

VIENNA, May 20.

The Emperor has this morning sent off for London Count Metternich. We are assured that his mission is to signify to the Court of St. James, that his Imperial Majesty is determined to make peace with the French Republic. The answer anticipated to this intimation is, that his Britannic Majesty's Ministers will withhold the usual subsidy; but this consideration is null henceforth, since the coalition are convinced, that England maintains it with no other view than for its own advantage; that is, in order that France shall be constantly diverted from employing her treasure and forces against the universal tyrant of the seas.

PHILADELPHIA, August 17.

We take pleasure in publishing the following DECREE of the Crown of Portugal, transmitted by a commercial house in Lisbon, to their correspondents in this city, in a letter dated the 7th of June last, and congratulate our merchants on the advantages which are likely to result to the United States, from the establishment of a free trade with the Port of Lisbon.

"I am pleased to establish Lisbon a free port, from the 1st Jan. 1797, for which purpose I have appointed the ware-houses and fort of Junqueira with the adjacent grounds to make therein the necessary accommodations, for the receiving and depositing all merchandizes and goods whatsoever (excepting for the present sugar and tobacco) as well from foreign ports as from the national ports on the other side of the Cape of Good Hope; and such goods, having lawful entry, may at the will of the proprietors be dispatched for the consumption of the kingdom, on paying the competent duties, or may be exported to foreign ports, and to national ports on the other side of the Cape of Good Hope; on paying in benefit of my royal treasury, and under the title of protection and deposit one per cent, of their value according to their invoices, signed and sworn by the masters of vessels or their consignees: and there shall be free liberty for all ships to come in and sail again with their cargoes on observing the established forms: and I hereby suppress all duties, and revoke all dispositions which oppose and confine the liberty and freedom which constitute the advantage of the present establishment.

"In order to animate and promote an abundance and concurrence of grain of the first necessity, I am pleased to declare that every quality of grain and provisions which are free from duties on entry, not only shall enjoy the privilege of exportation, but shall be free from the aforesaid duty, on making the proper entries at the respective boards.

"In case the Crown of Portugal should enter into a war (which God forbid) with any power whose subjects have property in the said free port, without exception of grain or provisions, there shall not be made on it any arrest, embargo, sequester, or reprisal; on the contrary, it shall be as free and secure as if it were in their own houses, and they may dispose of the same as they shall judge convenient."

The letter inclosing the above, says, "It is imagined that the restrictions on sugar and tobacco will be removed"

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Boarding and Lodging,

No. 34, Beaver-street, New-York. August 13. 24--

## Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

A few days since in this city, Mr. H. DE BERNARD jun. late of the island of St. Lucie, in the West-Indies, to the widow TRONSON, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. ELIPHALET BARNUM, to Miss PHEBE COCK, both of Oyster-Bay, (L. I.)

DIED

On Monday afternoon, after a tedious and painful illness, Capt. JOSEPH STRINGHAM, of this city; a gentleman whose amiable manners and benevolent disposition had procured him the love and esteem of a numerous acquaintance.

On Thursday last, aged 64 years and 25 days, WILLIAM WALTON, Esq. a respectable native of this city; and yesterday his remains were interred in the family vault in Trinity Church yard.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale at the Book-Store and Printing-Office of

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## Court of Apollo.

SONG.

FROM THE BAGATELLE OF "LOCK AND KEY."

A Woman is like to---but stay---  
What a woman is like, who can say?  
There's no living with or without one---  
Love bites like a fly,  
Now an ear, now an eye---  
Buz, buz, always buzzing about one,  
When she's tender and kind,  
She is like to my mind,  
(And Fanny was so, I remember)  
She's like to---Oh dear!  
She's as good very near,  
As a ripe melting peach in September,  
If she laugh, and she chat,  
Play, joke, and all that,  
And with smiles and good humour she meets me,  
She is like a rich dish,  
Of ven'fon and fish.  
That cries out from the table, "come eat me."  
But she'll plague you, and vex you,  
Distract and perplex you,  
False hearted, and ranging,  
Unsettled and changing.  
What then do you think she is like!  
Like a sand? like a rock?  
Like a Wheel? like a clock?  
Aye, like a clock that is always at STRIKE.  
Her head's like the island folks tell on,  
Which nothing but monkeys can dwell on,  
Her heart's like a lemon---so nice,  
She carves for each lover a slice:  
In truth she's to me,  
Like the wind, like the sea,  
Whose raging will hearken to no man;

Like a mill,  
Like a pill,  
Like a sail,  
Like a Whale,  
Like an ass,  
Like a glass,  
Whose image is constant to no man;  
Like a flow'r,  
Like a show'r,  
Like a fly,  
Like a pyc,  
Like a pea,  
Like a flea,  
Like a thief,  
Like---in brief,  
She's like nothing on earth---but a woman.

THOMAS PEDLEY,

PERUKE-MAKER, HAIR DRESSER, & PERFUMER  
MOST respectfully returns his thanks to his customers  
and the public, and informs them, that he carries on  
his business in the house formerly occupied by Mr. James  
Rose, No. 219, Water-street, near Crane-Wharf. Where  
he makes all kinds of Whigs, Scalps, and false Ques for  
Gentlemen; tates, braids and curls for Ladies, in the neat-  
est manner, and on the shortest notice. Likewise a gen-  
eral assortment of Perfumery just from Europe. 24tf

Any person who understands Folding Books will meet  
with employ, by applying at No. 95, Beekman-street.  
July 30. 22 3w

Michael Moore, & Co.

AT THEIR PORTER VAULTS.

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C.  
Haviland, Merchant Tailor, (one of the Company) have  
for Sale,

HIBBERT Brown Stout, best London Porter, do. Phi-  
ladelphia do. do. New-York do. do. Newark Cyder,  
do. English do. do. Tanton Ale, do. Burton do. do. Li-  
verpool do. do. Bristol do. and Beer, Philadelphia Ale,  
Burlington do. New-York do.---All which will be en-  
gaged of the best quality, and sold at the most reduced pri-  
ces. Captains and masters of vessels served at the shortest  
notice.---N. B. Highest price given for empty bottles.  
August 13. 24 tf

### NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being  
dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respect-  
fully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store;  
where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual,  
a general assortment of

*Ironmongery, Cutlery,*

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades,  
Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces,  
Muskets, Hotter and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796.

24---tf.

JOHN VANDER POOL,  
Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assort-  
ment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Lim-  
ners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of  
Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.  
Aug. 6 23---tf.

A. W. LAY.

Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 85, Nassau-Street,

N. B. Watch cases of every kind neatly made.  
New-York, July 30. 22 tf

*Elegant Laces and Edgings.*

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings,  
damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quar-  
ters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this  
city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine mus-  
lins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every  
other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail,  
by  
GEO. R. HENDRICKSON  
March 5. 21 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,  
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingsland.

*Laces and Edgings.*

JUST received, as Elegant an Assortment of White Lac-  
es and Edgings, as ever has been exposed for sale in this  
city; likewise Ribbons of the newest fashion, Silk Hosiery  
of all kinds, both French and English, with a variety of  
other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail, as usual, at  
No. 114, Pearl-street, late Hanover-square.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.

New-York, April 20, 1796.

9 tf

*Bills of Exchange.*

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly en-  
graved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be  
had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by ap-  
plying to JOHN BURGER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at  
No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner  
of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United  
States in the above line will be executed with the strictest  
precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.  
July 30. 22 tf

*Attention!!! Young Ladies.*

At No. 60, CATHARINE-STREET,

ARE taught the following branches of Education to Youth  
of both Sexes, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithme-  
tic, English Grammar, Latin and Greek, Geography, Com-  
position, Speaking, Navigation, Gauging, Surveying, Men-  
suration, Book-Keeping, and Tambouring to Young La-  
dies, on the most reasonable terms; also, an Evening  
School is now open for Young Men and Apprentices. Poor  
Girls are taught Gratis on Sabbath Days. 16---tf.

SARAH LEACH,

*Mantua Maker from London,*

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and  
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.  
35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive  
any commands in the line of her business, and flatters  
herself that she will merit the future custom and appro-  
bation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

83---tf.

### NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of  
Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being  
indebted to Jacob Watton of the city of New-York, in the  
state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third  
day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hun-  
dred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hund-  
red pounds, current money of the state of New-York,  
Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred  
pounds like money, on or before the first day of November  
next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obli-  
gation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil  
did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year a-  
foresaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the  
said Jacob Watton, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels,  
or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, ly-  
ing and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in  
the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Mont-  
gomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the state  
of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the  
north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distin-  
guished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted  
by letters patent under the great seal of the late province,  
(now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April  
in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and  
seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and  
ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described:  
Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of  
a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-  
caisharanda or Canada creek, which said pine trees was  
formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a  
hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the  
north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William  
Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty  
four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the  
said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hund-  
red and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west  
one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one  
other brook commonly called and known by the name of  
Theifgo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as  
it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear  
line, or notherly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir  
William Johnson, then along the said rear line or notherly  
bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight  
hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree  
where this tract first began, containing ninety four thou-  
sand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways;  
which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended  
to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the  
deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and  
executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract,  
on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our  
Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and  
also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed,  
(which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are  
duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100,  
101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers  
thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, where-  
of a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the  
said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the  
said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these pre-  
sents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the  
fourth-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number  
thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and  
one half acre, strict measure. The south-west quarter or  
fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing  
two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like  
measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said  
lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty  
two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the  
north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number  
twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres  
and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots  
containing together the full quantity of one thousand and  
fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and  
singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto be-  
longing or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS  
the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice  
is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern,  
that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage,  
and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided,  
the said above described premises will be sold by public  
auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-  
York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date  
hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th  
day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and  
ninety six.

JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

c6---6m